

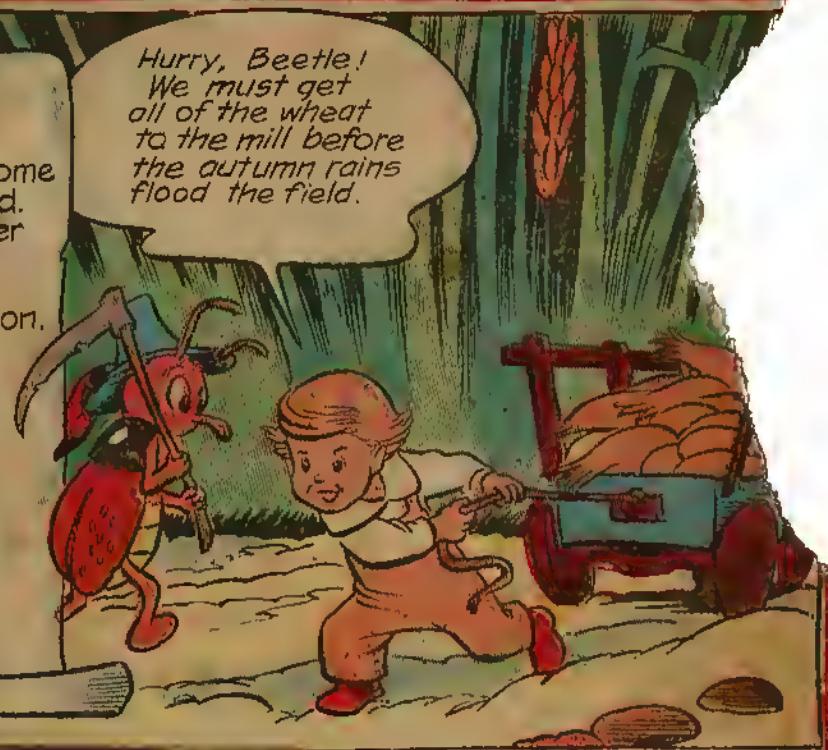
Sterling
PRESENTS



The Adventures **PETER WHEAT**

Harvest time has come to the Wheat field. Dragonel and Peter are friends and the Wizard is locked in a dungeon. All is peaceful and the Little Folk are busily gathering in the wheat.

Hurry, Beetle! We must get all of the wheat to the mill before the autumn rains flood the field.



Why not get some of the barnyard people to help us?



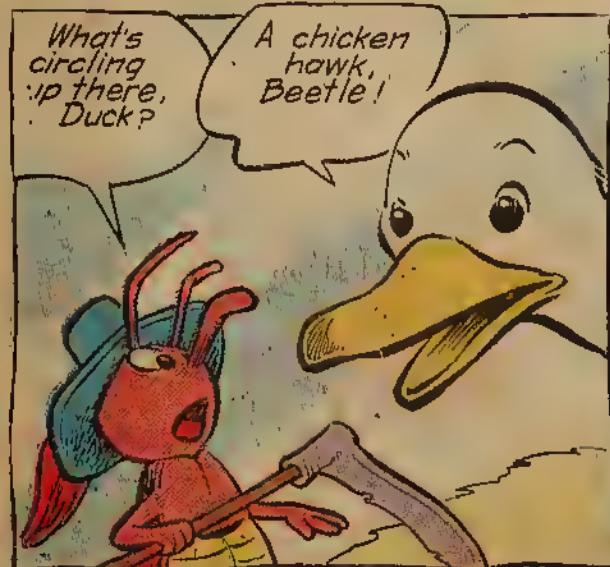
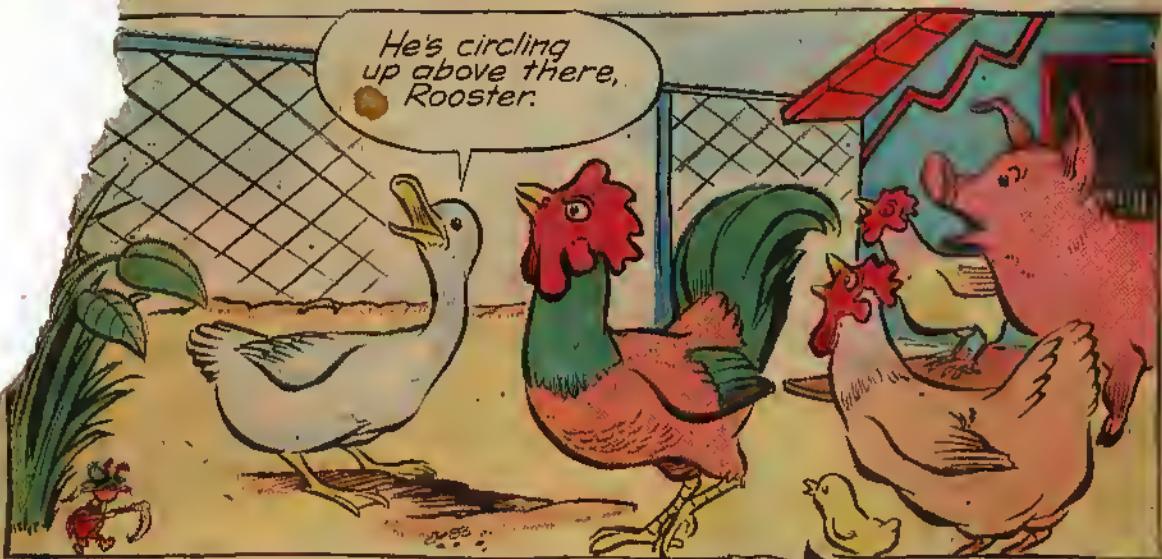
What can they do?



Well the chickens and ducks can pick up grain and the pigs can haul it.

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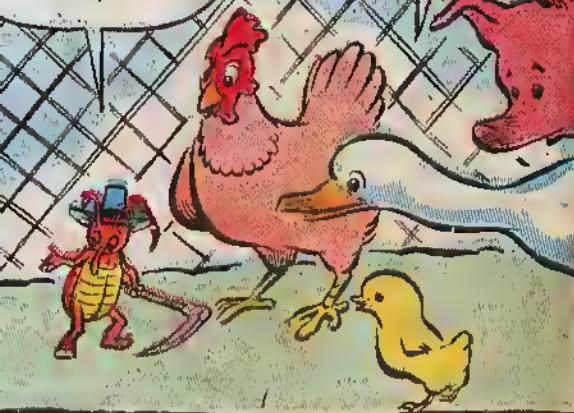


I can show
you a way to
get rid of
him!

How?

We'll put
a dummy
chicken
out here.

A dummy
chicken?



Yes-- now a few more
feathers -- and a piece
of string.

A mud
chicken!

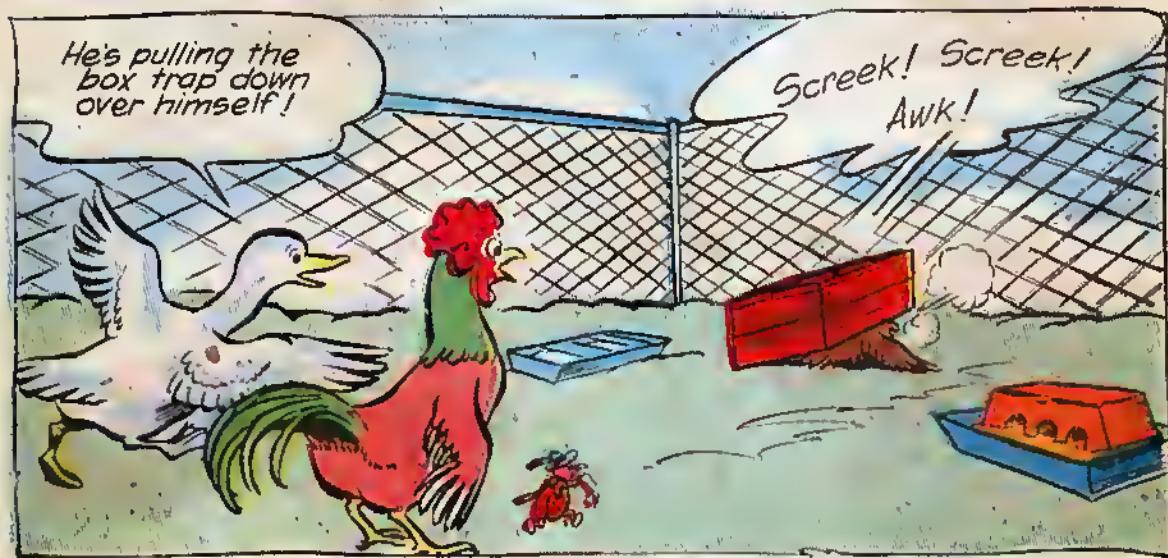
Now attach the string
to this box prop.



Wait till he grabs
that chicken--
Won't he be
surprised!

Hide! Here he comes--
Everybody out of sight!



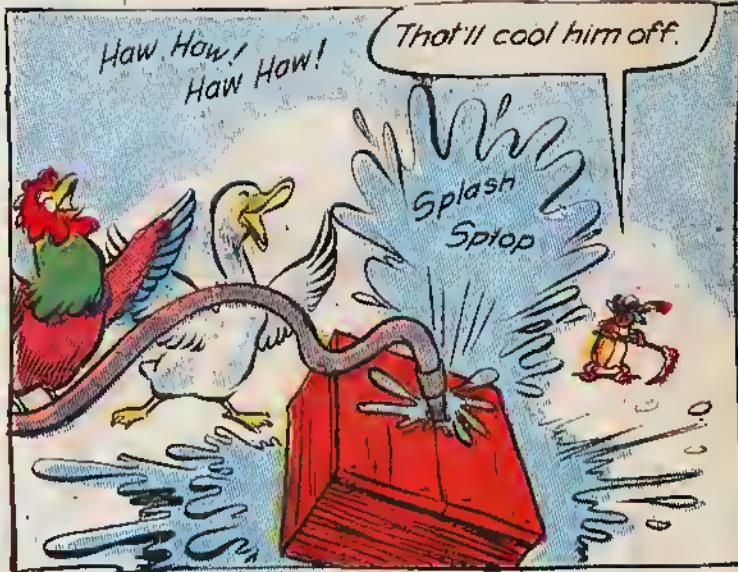


That's it! Poke
it through the
hole in the top.



How How!
How How!

That'll cool him off.

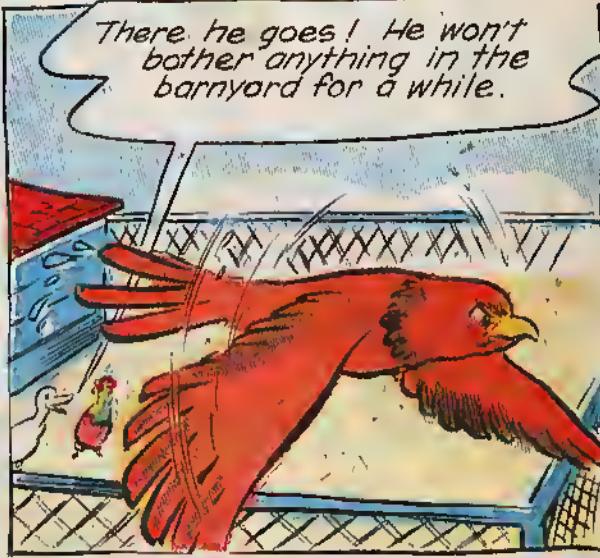


Look! He's getting
out.

Ho ho!
He's sure wet!

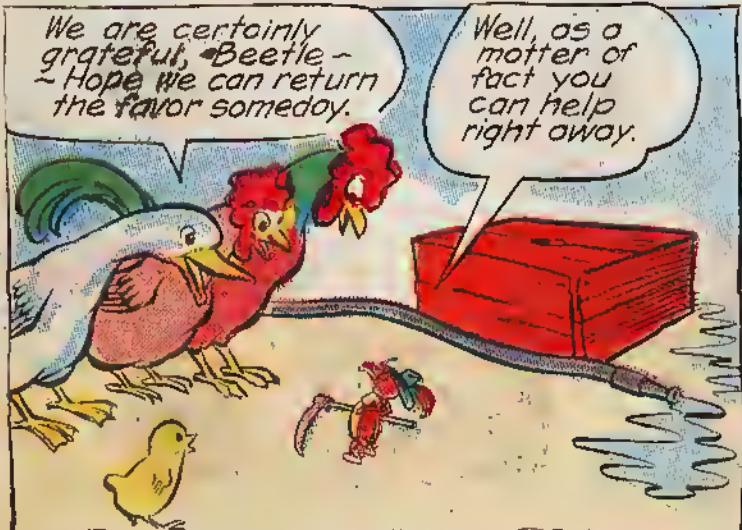


There he goes! He won't
bother anything in the
barnyard for a while.



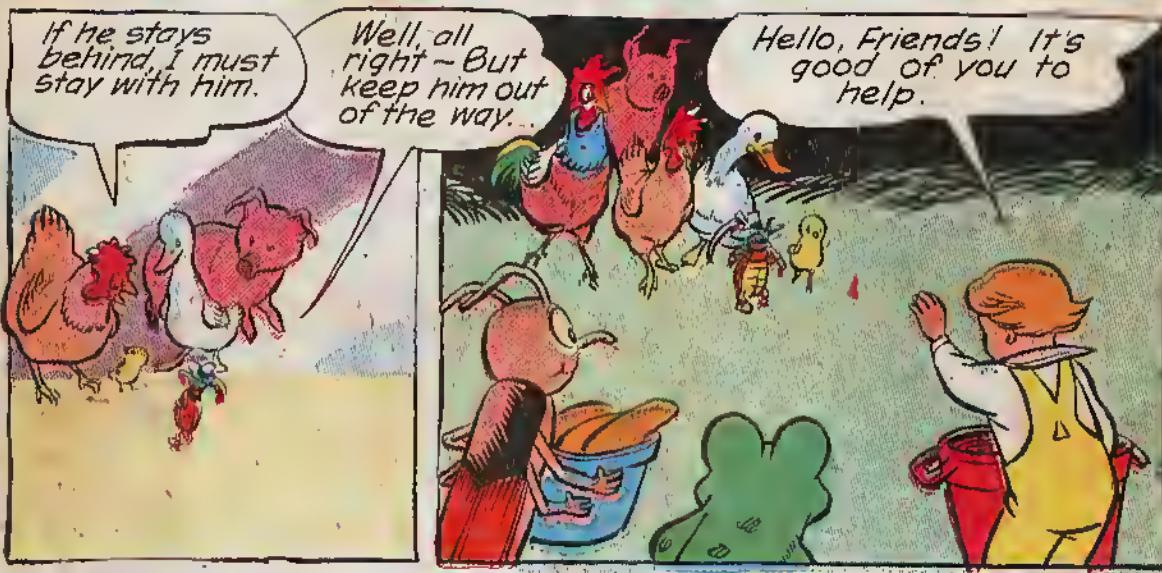
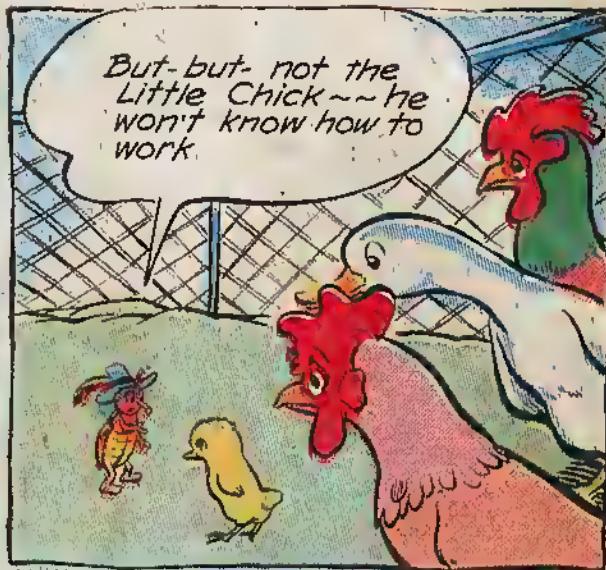
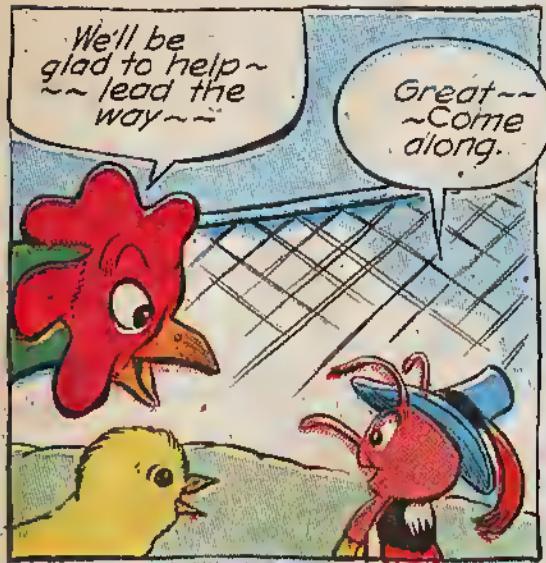
We are certainly
grateful, Beetle -
Hope we can return
the favor someday.

Well, as a
matter of
fact you
can help
right away.



The little folk of
the wheat field need
help to harvest the
wheat.





Can I help too, Peter?

Sure ~ Everybody thinks you're too young, Chicky ~ but I can give you a job.

We roll these wagons down the little hill ~ You can steer each one so the mill hands can pick it up.



Just climb up and guide it with this rope.

Good, this will be fun.



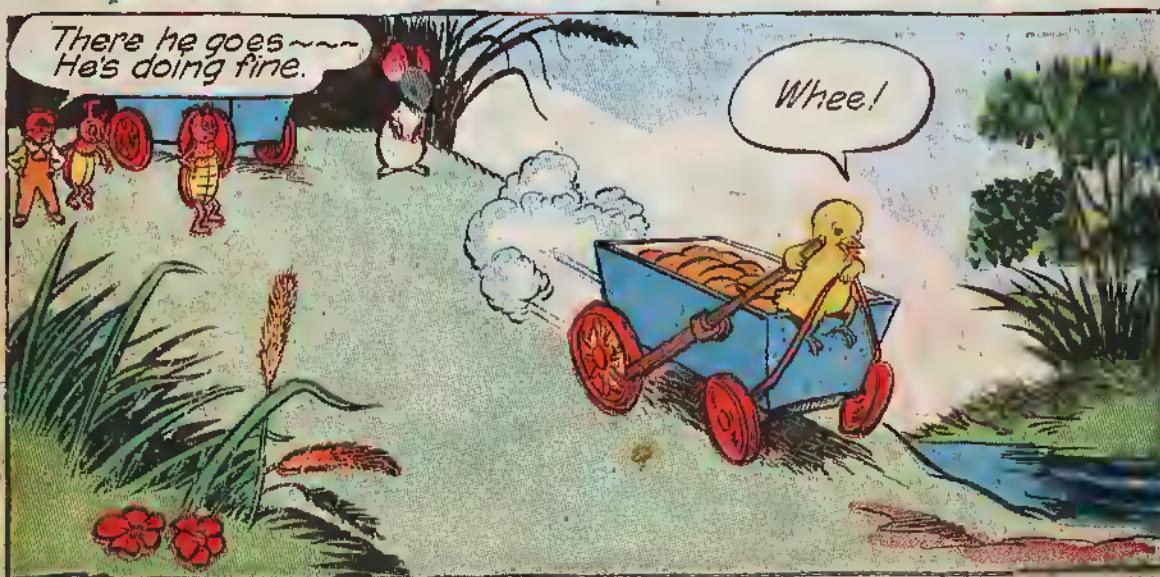
Don't go too fast now ~ Use the brake pole.

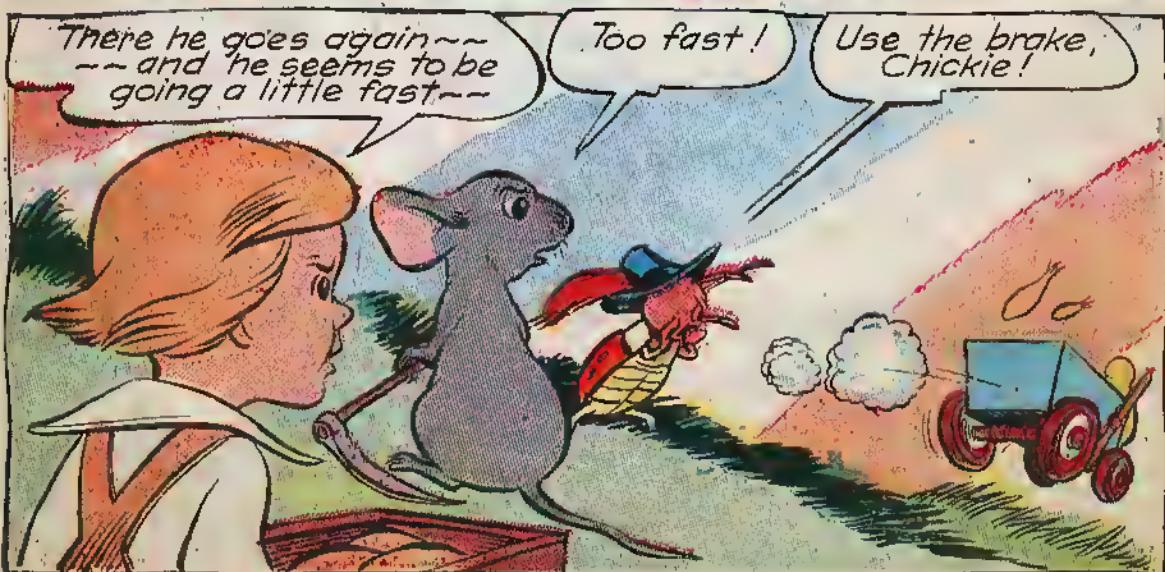
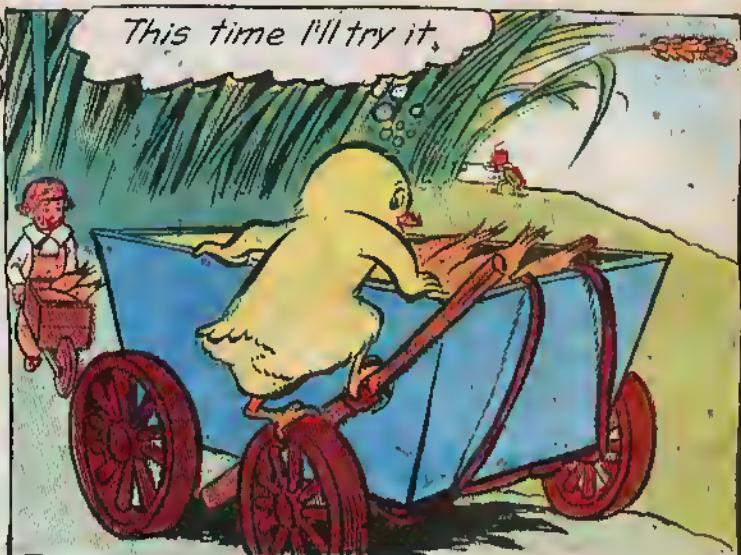
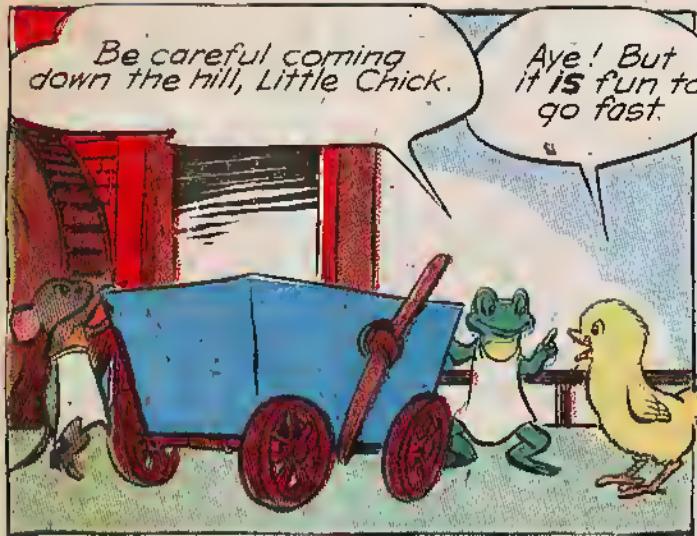
I will.

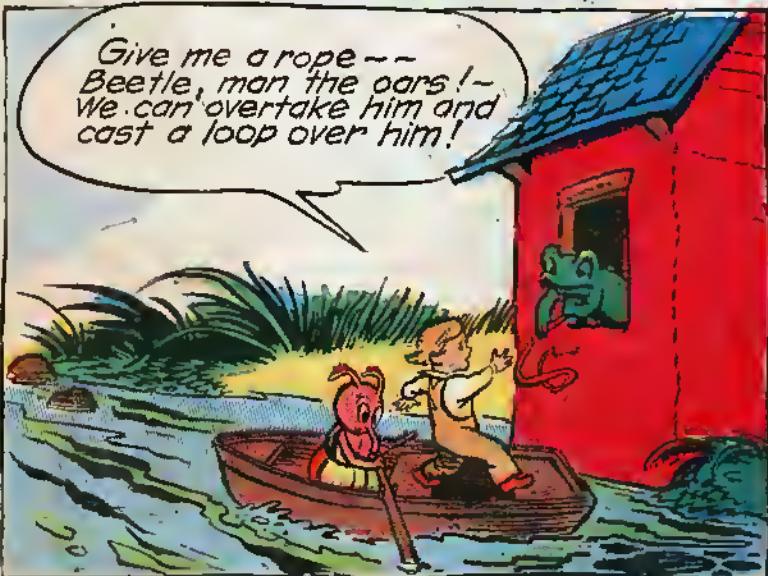
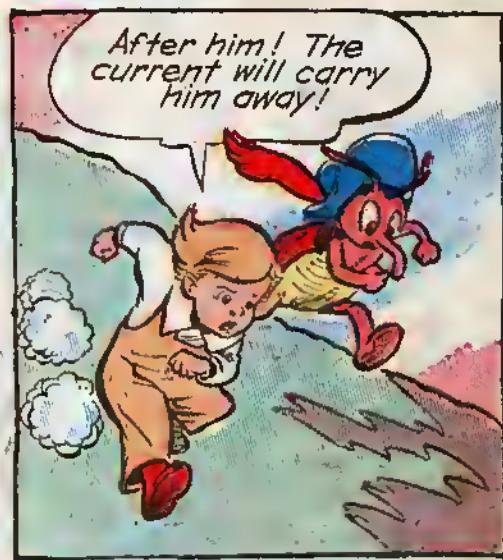
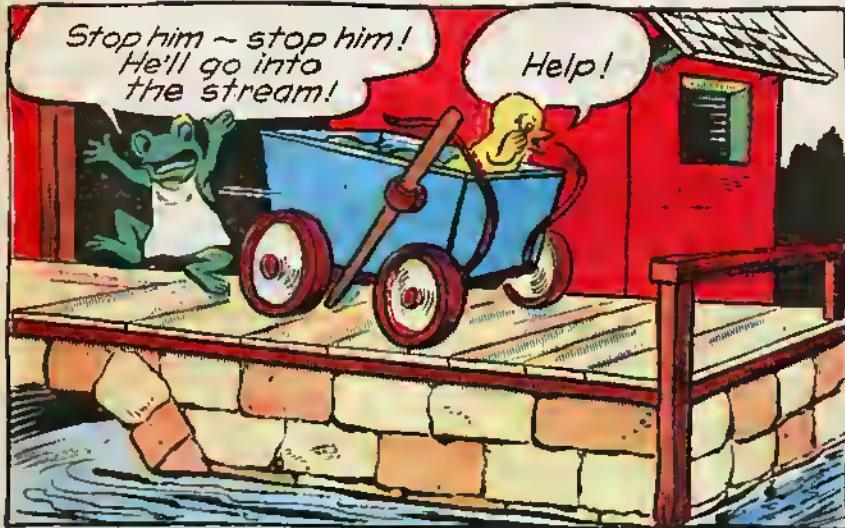


There he goes ~ He's doing fine.

Whee!







The current is pretty swift~~

Aye, it's carrying the poor chick into that tunnel under the road.

There he goes~~



We'd better follow!

In we go~~

Careful~~ It's dark~~ We may hit a rock~



The stream is twisting the boat around!

Hang on!



Lookout! We're going over!

Hold your breath.

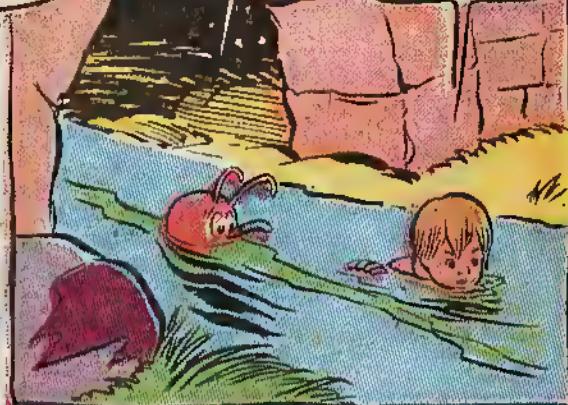


I can't see!
Blub~~ what's
happening?

Keep your head up.
We're coming to
the opening.

We're out.

Where's the
chick?



The Blue Jay!

Yes--I followed--
~~Flew over the
hill~~~Hop on my
back, we'll catch
up to the hawk.

The hawk's
heading for
that crag.



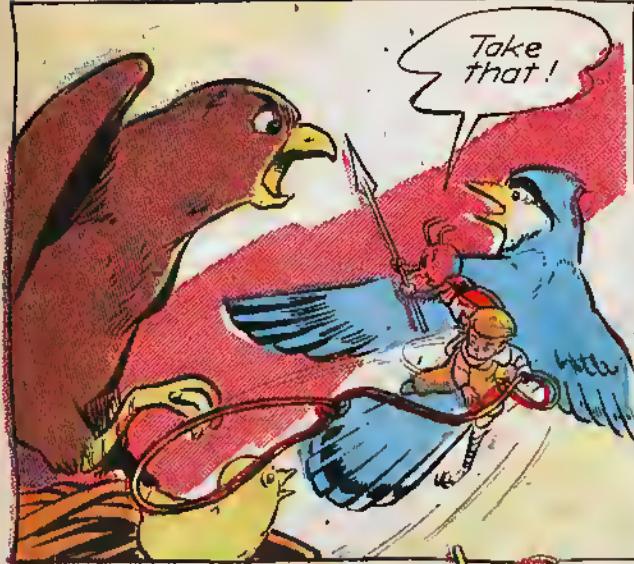
Lucky thing the
hawk has young
in its nest~~~
otherwise he would have
eaten the chick
already.



I'll dive at him~~~
~~Try to use
your spear.

I'll try to get
the lariat around
the chick~~~





Scramble down,
Chick ~ hurry,
hurry.

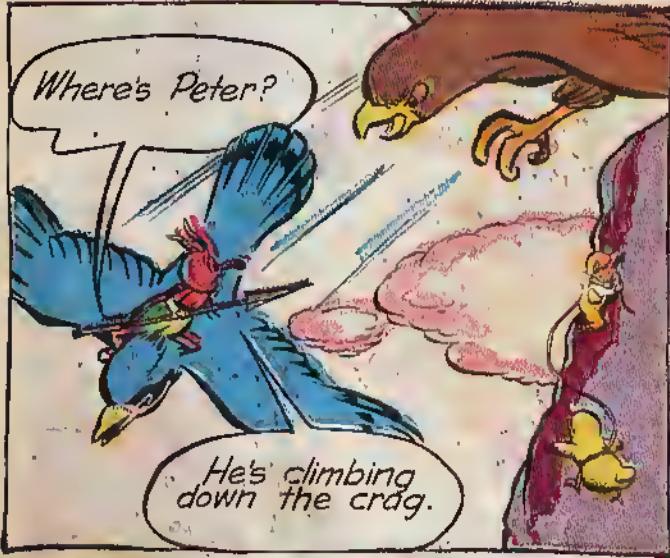
Hold on, Beetle ~
He's coming after
us.



Where's Peter?

He's climbing
down the crag.

Swoop down by the
stream, Blue Jay ~ Our
friends are hiding in
the grass ~ They'll drive
off the hawk.



There ~ ~ That'll
make 'him' think twice.



Go on down, Chicky ~
~ ~They've driven off
the hawk now.

This rock is crumbling!
We're falling!



Help!

Thank
goodness,
my pants
are caught!



Help, help!
We're doomed!

Hey! Chickie!
Open your
eyes! You're
safe!



Ho! Ho! Poor Chickie was sure he'd be dashed to pieces!

Oh, thank all of you for saving my little Chick.

We were glad to do it, Mrs. Hen.

Now back to the Harvest!

Aye, we're almost through.

And then a big celebration of our first peaceful wheat harvest.

LET'S BE PALS

PETER WHEAT

PEP
LASTS LONGER

OPY
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